

## **LLPD Chapter 1081**

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1081 Cole likes Sheila**

"Right." Amber put the phone into her bag, her body leaned back and rested on the seat, which stretched, like a lazy cat, curled up on the seat, her voice was a little soft back, "But Cole and Sheila are college classmates, and business together for several years, in these years, the relationship between them was simply superior. Sheila never revealed her heart for Cole, Cole also does not hate Sheila, until after that accident, the relationship between the two people has changed forever, Cole's attitude towards Sheila, it became extremely bad."

"I don't think Cole really hates that secretary, he just doesn't want to admit something, so he subconsciously changes his attitude towards that secretary of yours, as if that's the only way he can put some kind of change, and some kind of thing to this time to hide it from people." Jared looked at the road ahead and said.

Amber froze, "What do you mean by that?"

"Can't you see that?" Jared stopped the car, there was a red light in front of him, just enough time for him to turn his head and look at her, "I mean, Cole didn't really hate that secretary of yours, on the contrary, he had feelings for that secretary of yours, he just didn't notice this feeling himself, but he subconsciously, and couldn't help but want to pay attention to her, he didn't know that this mood of his, was for a woman's feelings, only thought that he was crazy or sick, and think that his crazy disease, is brought by that secretary of yours, and that's why he has a bad attitude towards that secretary of yours."

Jared's words can be said to be a thunderbolt, making Amber's whole brain explode, half a second to come back to her senses, find her voice, "No ..... No? You're saying that Cole actually has feelings for Sheila in his heart? He just didn't notice it himself."

"That's right." Jared nodded, saw the red light pass, and restarted the car.

Amber gripped the seat belt on her chest, her red lips opened, and her whole body was dumbfounded, obviously not yet out of the aftershock of what the man had just said, "How is this possible?"

Wasn't Cole in love with her?

It wasn't that she coveted Cole's affection for her.

And Cole himself shows that he has been in love with her since adolescence when he understood, and has never changed in more than ten years.

And was dying for her before.

As a result, Jared now says that Cole doesn't necessarily love her, but most likely loves Sheila.

She couldn't believe it somehow.

"How is that not possible?" Jared steered the wheel with one hand, moving as handsomely as he could, "How else do you explain Cole's attention to that secretary of yours?"

Amber choked for a moment.

Yeah, Cole does pay a little too much attention to Sheila.

Just now in the office, Cole's reaction to Sheila, she is still vividly remembering it.

"Cole is somewhat concerned about Sheila, but that doesn't mean Cole just has feelings for Sheila, does it?" Amber questioned.

Jared honked his car horn, urging the owner of the turtle car in front of him, "Indeed you can't, but only if the person is someone he 'hates', just ask, if a person really hates someone, will he pay attention to her all the time? If it were you, would you?"

"Of course not, I don't even want to look at it." Amber replied without even thinking about it.

Then she was stunned for a moment, straightened her back and looked at the man with wide eyes, "I see what you mean, you're trying to say that if Cole really hated Sheila, he wouldn't have had those reactions to Sheila at all, so Cole really didn't hate Sheila."

"Good, hating someone is not going to pay attention to that person, but Cole verbally hates, but can't help but pay attention, that means, hating is fake, like is real."

"Just like when you are a child, boys like to bully a girl, not necessarily is really hate that girl, there may be because like that girl, just do not know how to express, can only use bullying this means, in exchange for the girl's attention, Cole could be this."

Amber clapped her hands, and the more she thought about it, the more likely it seemed.

But soon, her brow furrowed and her eyes held doubt, "Just when did Cole have feelings for Sheila?"

"If you don't know, how am I supposed to know?" Jared took advantage of the turn to give her a glance in the aftermath.

Amber sighed, "Forget it, this is not important, the important thing is, Cole still does not know that he has feelings for Sheila, he still thinks that the person he likes is me, do you think I should tell Cole, maybe after Cole knows that the person he likes is Sheila, the two people will reconcile, maybe even Maybe they can get together?"

As she spoke, she rubbed her chin and began to think about how likely it was.

Jared read her thoughts and with a slight frown, he hastened to stop it, "You better scrap that idea."

"Why?" Amber asked, puzzled.

Jared looked ahead with a serious and serious look, "The reason why Cole doesn't know his feelings is because he subconsciously doesn't want to admit that he changed his heart and fell in love with someone else, but he will be emotionally affected by the other party every time he sees the object of his change of heart, so he deliberately suppressed that secretary of yours, thinking that as long as she is suppressed, his heart will If you tell him now that he will be affected by your secretary because he fell in

love with your secretary, do you think he can accept it? Wouldn't he think it was that secretary of yours who deliberately made you tell him that?"

Amber's red lips opened, unable to make a rebuttal.

Jared added: "He will definitely think that your secretary deliberately let you say that to him, think that it was your secretary who urged you to set them up, and then point all the grievances at your secretary and take it out on your secretary."

"It can't be that bad, can it?" Amber sucked in a breath, her small face white.

"Will." Jared nodded with certainty, "The reason he can't see his current feelings is because he doesn't want to admit that he moved on, and as a result you have to point it out, not only will he not feel surprised, he will only feel annoyed and angry that you and your secretary are working together to cheat him, he may not do anything to you, but that secretary of yours, surely it won't end well. "

"So what do you say?" Amber's small face tightened, "Should we just leave it at that?"

"Yeah, whatever." Jared hmmm, "you have to point out, only to botch things up and make things worse, it is better to pretend not to know, let Cole find out himself, he found out himself, than someone else told him, the acceptance level is a little higher, because he himself found out that he fell in love with that secretary of yours, it must have been a long time ago, by that time, maybe they have experienced between A lot, he then know that he moved on, will not overreact can not accept, more likely, he will choose to accept this."

Amber did not answer, lowering her head to ponder whether the man's words were feasible or not.

In the end, it turns out that men are very thoughtful and take into account all aspects.

"Maybe, you're right." Amber nodded with relief, "Okay then, I'll pretend I don't know then."

"That's the way it should be." Jared lifted his chin.

Amber narrowed her eyes and looked at him with suspicion, "Since when have you become a lover? Even I didn't find out Cole's feelings for Sheila, but you did, and most importantly, you knew what would happen if you told Cole. So tell me honestly, how did you become like this?"

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1082 Almost made a big disaster**

Jared the man, smart is very smart, but his intelligence, should be reflected in the business world, definitely not a person who is very smart in terms of emotions.

At least, she didn't think he could tell at a glance who liked who and then still give each other ideas to the point.

But now it turns out that he did see right away that Cole had feelings for Sheila, and was able to think of the kind of results that would come from the stabbing.

If this were in the past, she would not believe it.

So something must have happened to him that she didn't know about.

Seeing Amber pointing at herself with a questioning expression, Jared coughed lightly against his lips and said back, "I've read a few books recently, that's why it was so easy to notice that Cole was a little different with that secretary of yours."

"A book?" Jared was filled with suspicion, "What book is so amazing?"

"There's basically a book on love." Jared took his hand away from under his thin lips and put it back on the steering wheel.

Amber raised an eyebrow, "What are you doing looking at this for no good reason?"

She expressed great incomprehension.

The man's eyes flashed, handsome face, unprecedented a trace of embarrassment, "the other day after the meeting from the conference room, heard a few female employees talking, said they like romantic people, while their husbands are never romantic, for this reason they are a little tired of their husbands."

Hearing this, Amber instantly understood what was going on and the corners of her mouth twitched, "You don't think you're not a romantic man yourself, and then you're afraid that I'll want to be like those few female employees of yours and gradually get tired of you, and then you specifically looked for these books to turn yourself into a romantic man, right?"

The tips of Jared's ears reddened slightly as he stared at the road ahead and replied with a feigned composure, "No."

He sounded a little short of breath, clearly a weak heart.

Amber covered her lips and laughed, "Come on, you're all exposed, how come I didn't know before that you were actually still a sufferer?"

Jared looked over at her, "Fear of loss is all the greater because you've lost it once."

Many things in this world, as long as it has happened once, it is likely to happen a second time, a third time, countless times.

He had lost her once, and it was enough to break him.

So how could he lose her a second time?

Seeing the man's serious and somewhat unconfident look, the smile on Amber's face converged down, and her heart sighed more than a little, "Don't worry, it won't be."

She put her hand on the man's arm and tried to use it to reassure him not to think too much.

That said, she had never seen such emotions as lack of confidence in a man before, and this was the first time.

And born the Farrell Family, only thirty years old, and already at the top of the world, he should not appear such emotions.

Not even this emotion should be in his dictionary, or in his life.

He should be spirited and confident, even if it is conceited, no one feels wrong, because he has that capital.

The reason for this is because he doesn't want to lose her again.

Seriously, her heart is sweet and at the same time a little heartbroken.

She turned the man who was supposed to be spirited and dominant into a man who would also be in a situation where he was not confident.

This is like, she pulled a god down from the high altar of God, and let this god forcefully tainted with earthly fireworks.

In her heart, she still blames herself.

Amber drops her eyelids, converging the self-condemnation in her eyes to keep the man from noticing.

With the man's nature, perceived, will certainly be nervous again, and even feel if he did not where wrong.

Then it will rush to apologize to her, even if it's not even clear if they really did it wrong.

The thought of a man being nervous for himself every time, Amber was amused.

She looked at the man, with the same seriousness as the man just now to him back: "Do not worry, it will not, as long as you are not sorry, I will not take the initiative to leave you, even if the outside world wants me to go down still a lot of women, as long as you have not done anything wrong, I can always insist."

Jared didn't care if this was on the road, turned on the double flashers and stopped the car directly, then unbuckled his seat belt under Amber's surprised and uncomprehending gaze.

"Jared, what are you doing? Why stop the car? Now still on the road, you so suddenly hear out not afraid of what happens Well ....."

The man's body pressed over before her words were finished, holding her tightly in his arms, red. The man's lips were also held by the man, the back of the unfinished words, but also all swallowed by the man into his belly.

Amber's entire body froze, her eyes widened and she lost all reaction.

After all, how did she expect that the man would suddenly come to such a show.

You know, this is on the highway ah, and around the car traffic.

He suddenly stopped the car so, and not afraid of a chain of rear-end accidents.

Soon, Amber came back to her senses under the sound of a series of prodding car horns behind her, then hurriedly pushed the man out of the way and inclined her head to look in the right rearview mirror.

Wanted to see if there was any car accident behind.

If it did happen, they both would be guilty of a great deal.

The good thing is that Amber looked down for a while, did not see any abnormalities in the car behind, just a long line, heard a big sigh of relief.

"Fortunately, there was no car accident, otherwise you and I would have been in trouble, and the heart had to be over." Amber rolled up the window, patted his chest, to the driver's seat has not yet started the car, is a look of insatiable thumb wiping his lips of the man, no good said.

Jared put his hand down and glanced in the rearview mirror as well.

Those cars, still urging, horn after horn, without the slightest interruption.

You can imagine how angry the people in those cars behind them are at the moment, and how upset they are with Jared, who is blocking the road and not going anywhere.

None of the owners, however, got out of their cars and came over to urge them personally.

Just because the price of Jared's car is here, the license plate is here, dare not just, can use such a sharp horn sound to urge, is already a sign that they have the guts.

"I had the emergency lights on before I stopped, and if they still hit it like that, it means they couldn't react." Jared put the gears in gear and finally restarted the car.

The car resumed walking on the road, and the car behind saw the Maybach in front of him move and began to start its own car.

Soon, this main road, only considered to resume normal traffic.

Amber white man glance, "What do you mean they can not react? You are suddenly turned on the lights, suddenly stopped the car, say the driver so many, each driver is not willing, and how many novice drivers inside who can say accurate, the old driver can react in time, but who can guarantee that novice drivers can? We did not cause a car accident, is our good luck, not their timely reaction, in short, you do not do this kind of thing again, in case it leads to a car accident, causing others to have accidents, we have a hard time with the heart in this life, and then again, in case you suddenly stop, the car behind us chased the rear of our car, we will also be injured ah."

The woman's painstaking persuasion also made Jared realize that she had just really scared her.

He freed one hand to rub her head and said softly, "I'm sorry, I was wrong just now, I won't do it again."

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1083 Trenton's Panic**

Seeing that the man took his words into account and admitted his mistake, Amber's heart softened at once.

She waved her hand, "Okay, it won't be okay in the future, but why did you just do that all of a sudden?"

Jared hooked his lips, "Because I'm so happy."

"Happy?" Amber squinted at him, "Happy about what?"

"You made a promise to me." The curve of Jared's lips went up even more, "You said that as long as I don't wrong you, you won't leave me, no matter what kind of difficulties there are, so I'm glad that means that you have promised that you will never leave me in this life, because there is absolutely no way that I will do something wrong to you."

As he spoke, he puffed out his chest slightly, with a look of assurance plus smugness.

If he wasn't really a person, Amber would have felt as if she could see a tail wagging behind his butt.

Are you that happy?

Amber helplessly shook his head and lost his smile, "then happy can not just park, how dangerous ah."

"Don't worry, I'll always hold you and kiss you in a safe place from now on."

Amber's face flushed and she pouted, "Go, who's talking to you about this, I'm telling you to be safe and secure, not to hug and kiss me when you get the chance."

"Mm-hmm." Jared nodded perfunctorily in response, but in his heart he was unimpressed.

Safety he certainly takes care of.

But hold her and kiss her, you can't leave it behind.

And this, originally by themselves to fight for the opportunity well.

Could he expect her to take the initiative?

See the man to their own perfunctory, Amber where do not know the man's heart in what the ghost idea, a time good gas and funny.

Just, let him go, too lazy to talk about him.

He wouldn't take it to heart if he said it anyway.

The two here are talking and laughing, lovingly heading to the police station.

Trenton and Connor, on the other hand, are starting to run into trouble.

Jared's revenge, finally, is in place.

First is Trenton.

Trenton accompanied the investigation team from above out of the conference room.

The two sides then stood at the entrance to the conference room.

Trenton shook hands with the head of the investigation team, a sickly face, at the moment covered with a kind smile, "Mr. Miller, really hard work you guys."

"It's not hard." Mr. Miller agreed with a smile, "But Mr. Gardner, obviously sick, but still accompanied us to run up and down for several days, really let us sorry, if Mr. Gardner's health becomes worse, we are also ashamed."

"No, no, no." Trenton politely answered, "This is my company, I as the chairman, of course, to accompany you, to show you the way, and introduce various matters, this is also to my the Trident Group's responsibility well, besides tomorrow the investigation will be over, after the end, I can also be back to the body, so it does not bother. "

"Since Mr. Gardner said so, then I will not say anything more, then okay, there is nothing more today, we will go back to the hotel first, we will not disturb Mr. Gardner you rest." Mr. Miller drew back his self-hand, "Mr. Gardner just stay for a while, we'll go first."

"That won't work, I'd better walk you all downstairs." Trenton made a gesture of invitation.

Mr. Miller didn't push back either, nodded and walked in front of it.

Trenton walked beside him.

The two men's subordinates, on the other hand, followed behind.

A group of people slowly walked towards the elevator room.

Just outside the elevator room, I heard the sound of talking coming from inside.

One of them directly exclaimed, "What are you saying? Our chairman had concealed the collapse of the mine?"

"It's not concealing the mine collapse." Another voice then rang out and corrected: "It is to conceal the specific number of deaths after the mine collapse, the mine collapse is such a big thing, it is impossible to conceal, the only thing that can be concealed is the number of deaths, I also heard from others that many years ago, one of our company's stone mines has long reached the closing standards, should be closed as soon as possible, no more mining, but our The chairman was unwilling to look for a new mine, so he went against the state's regulations and continued to mine the stone, and the result was that the mine was over-mined, resulting in a mountain cavity, and after a heavy rain, it directly caused the mountain to collapse, and the cave naturally followed the original collapse of the house, resulting in a large number of deaths."

"Hiss ..... Really?"

"Of course it's true, can I joke with you about such things?"

Outside the elevator room, Trenton could not listen any longer, clenched his fist in death and was about to go out to stop the two men from continuing to talk.

But just as he made a move, his arm was pulled.

It was that Mr. Miller.

Mr. Miller narrowed his eyes and stared at Trenton, although his face still wore a polite smile, but the smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes, the bottom of his eyes clearly had a trace of cold and scrutiny that was not there before, "Mr. Gardner, what do you want?"

Faced with Mr. Miller's questioning, Trenton forehead sweat are out, the heart is more panic, the heart is also beating fast some pain.



Even some of his subordinates behind him, at this time, the heart, but also one is very uneasy, have put their heads down, as if nothing to see.

Trenton is not aware of the behavior of his subordinates behind him, and he does not dare to look around, after all, Mr. Miller is still staring at him.

He could only barely squeeze out a smile, forcibly suppressing his inner trepidation and pretending to be very calm as he replied, "Mr. Miller, these two employees of mine are talking nonsense, I'll stop them and shut them up, you ....."

He looked down at his arm, which was grasped by Mr. Miller.

The meaning was clear, hoping Mr. Miller would let go of him.

But Mr. Miller pretended not to read him, grabbed his arm, his face still maintained a smiling posture, "Mr. Gardner anxious what, whether or not nonsense, we continue to listen to it will not know?"

After coming to Olkmore for so long, he didn't find anything useful in the Trident Group, only some small mistakes that the state could allow.

Although he is an official, he is also a common man.

Ordinary people love money, and so does he. He also wants to investigate and deal with some more questionable companies in exchange for some of his own interests and, by the way, make his political performance look better.

But the Trident Group is too clean, so he can not find anything, there is no way to add to his political performance, his heart would have been uncomfortable.

Now it was hard to hear that it was possible that Goldstone Co. was at fault, so how could he allow anyone to sabotage it.

In short, he will not tolerate anyone who wants to prevent him from getting political success.

Although Trenton did not know what Mr. Miller was thinking, but seeing Mr. Miller's increasingly cold eyes, his heart also roughly guessed some of Mr. Miller's intentions.

He was just not allowed to stop the two people who were talking.

For a while, Trenton's heart was filled with anxiety and hate.

Urgent is how the elevator is still not coming, as long as the elevator comes, those two people will not say anymore.

And the hate is that those two people what not to say, actually will talk about this matter.

The most important thing is that it is not said early and not late, but when they come over to talk about it.

This is not clearly to give him trouble?

And now Mr. Miller has begun to take it seriously, and if this continues, he will definitely be in trouble.

Because this thing is originally true, once Mr. Miller want to check a check, he will not die also have to take off the skin.

The more you think about it, the more panicked you are, Trenton's face was already pale, and now it's even whiter and bluer, looking ready to collapse as well.

In fact, he really wants to fall down at this moment.

Perhaps as soon as it falls, the two men in the elevator room will be alarmed and dare not speak further.

Then he, perhaps, could have gotten away with it.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1084 Can't see the sun tomorrow**

However, so thought, but his body at the moment is very contentious, how to let him pass out.

Obviously, in normal times, a little something may collapse and then be rushed to the hospital.

But now the situation is so urgent, but he just can not fall down.

At this moment, Trenton has never hated his body so much, when it should fall not fall, should not fall to the time to fall, it is really distracting.

Looking at Trenton's increasingly pale face, as well as the bean sweat on his forehead, Mr. Miller's eyes grew deeper and deeper.

He was now certain that what the two employees in the elevator room had said was probably true.

If it is fake, this Trenton's deep emotions will not be so nervous and flustered, there should only be angry.

After all, being slandered by rumors is something no one can tolerate.

But Trenton is not only angry, but also weak and nervous, it is not obvious that there is a ghost?

The sound of conversation in the elevator room continued.

"By the way Jay, you just said that the mine collapse caused a large number of deaths, how many people died in the end ah."

"I'm not sure about the specific few, but there must be more than ten."

"Ten?"

"That's right, our country has regulations, mineral mining, as long as the number of deaths reached ten people, must be unconditionally closed mine, must also report the matter up, our chairman did report, but the mine was not sealed, so it is obvious that our chairman not only concealed the mineral over-exploitation led to the collapse of the cave this thing, but also concealed the specific number of deaths, in order to mine not The reason is that the mine was not sealed, but continued to be mined until the last bit of stone ore was drained."

"Tch, then our chairman is really dark-hearted."

"This is nothing, there is no capitalist who does not have a black heart, well, well, the elevator is here, let's go."

The words fell, the two men in the elevator room walked inside the elevator, and at the moment the elevator doors closed, the two men looked at each other with a meaningful smile.

Soon, until the elevator completely down, Mr. Miller and Trenton and his group, which came in from outside.

Mr. Miller looked at the descending elevator display, and then looked at Trenton, who was clenching his fist in death, his eyes obviously unfocused, narrowed his eyes and said coldly: "Mr. Gardner, you heard what you just said, right? Do you have anything to say?"

Trenton's eyes widened and he said, "Mr. Miller, it's not true, don't listen to them, they're smearing me on purpose, really, you believe me!"

With that, Trenton was about to pull Mr. Miller's arm.

Mr. Miller saw through his intention, raised his arm upward, avoiding his hand, said with a smile: "This thing is not true, we go back to check for ourselves, Mr. Gardner you do not explain, all wait for us to find out clearly after it, well Mr. Gardner, we go first. "

After saying that, he took his subordinates and went into the elevator on the other side.

Trenton did not follow, and did not dare to follow, can only all cold frozen in place, watching Mr. Miller a group of people left.

Until the moment the elevator door closed, Trenton as if there is no strength in the body, legs, the whole person paralyzed on the ground.

The subordinates behind him were taken aback and rushed to his aid.

"What's wrong with you, Chairman? Are you okay?"

"Chairman get up."

Finally, with the help of his assistant, Trenton stood up, but still weak, little strength to stand unstable, can only half lean on his assistant, his lips pale, his eyes listlessly chanting, "It's over, it's over ah ....."

When the assistant closest to him heard this, his heart also sank to the bottom at once, and his face was ugly.

As Trenton's special assistant, he knows many of Trenton's secrets.

So for those two just talking about things, he also knows it's true.

He and Trenton, as it were, are the equivalent of a grasshopper on a string.

Trenton is down, and he's not going to be good either.

So he and Trenton alike, at this time are very scared, very panic.

Only now he is in fear, then panic, but also must first stabilize Trenton's emotions.

After all, the Trident Group is Trenton's and has to be held up by Trenton.

If Trenton goes down, it's really over.

The assistant took a deep breath and pushed down the worry in his heart, and said to Trenton: "Chairman, don't be like this, although Mr. Miller said he was going to investigate, but after all, this matter has passed for so many years, and we have cleaned up the traces at the beginning, even if Mr. Miller wants to investigate, he will not be able to find out much, and we will definitely not We certainly will not go in."

It is also fortunate that this incident was a few years ago and not now.

Otherwise, they are really too late to clean up the traces, will definitely be a check and then sent to prison.

There is even the possibility of being shot.

After all, the mine collapsed and too many people died, not simply more than ten, but up to fifteen.

This is already a felony, plus their excessive mining without sealing the mine, the two crimes together, the possibility of being shot is very high.

Now the good thing is that things are a few years old and they cleaned up the evidence from back then.

Although Mr. Miller will still find out something, but the decisive evidence Mr. Miller they are sure not to find.

That means they won't go in and they won't be shot.

It's just likely that you will lose a lot of money on top of it.

But that's good enough for going in and getting shot.

Trenton listened to his assistant's advice and responded.

Yeah, a lot of evidence from that year was cleaned up, so there really is no need to panic so much.

Thinking of this, Trenton mood a little better, the body is no longer so soft, although the face is still white, but also slightly more spirit, the expression turned extremely terrible cold, "go, check the two employees just now, dare in the back of the whole me, I do not care whether they are intentional or unintentional, I want them not to see the sun tomorrow! "

When these words came out, shock and horror flashed in the eyes of the other subordinates, except for the assistant, and then they hurriedly put their heads down to lower their presence.

Gee, if they had just heard correctly, or understood correctly.

Is the chairman going to kill those two employees just now?

Trenton and his assistant didn't bother with what these people had in mind.

The assistant did not feel the slightest surprise at Trenton's order.

After all, if it were him, an employee almost got himself killed, and he would certainly not let them live.

"Yes, Chairman, I'm on my way." The assistant nodded with the same grim expression.

He and Trenton are together, so those two employees, too, almost killed him.

In his heart, he naturally also hated to get those two employees killed.

"Hold on a second, help me back to my office first." Trenton took the assistant's arm and said a little tiredly.

The assistant responded and sent him back to the office before turning away to investigate the two employees.

After about half an hour, the assistant returned while Trenton was drifting off to sleep.

When he came back, his face was extremely unpleasant.

Trenton saw this, his heart stuttered, there was a sense of foreboding, "Well? Did you find out clearly?"

He sat up straight and looked at his assistant and asked hurriedly, with undisguised murderous intent in his voice.

The assistant came to a stop across Trenton's desk and shook his head with a grim look on his face, "I'm sorry Chairman, no luck, those two people, they're not even employees of the Trident Group, or even of any of our subsidiaries."

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1085 No one can win**

"What? Not one of our employees?" Trenton was blown away by this news brought by his assistant, and his face was so full of disbelief that the flesh on his obese face, which had been caused by taking medication for a long time, was trembling along.

The assistant nodded, "Yes, I confirmed the faces of the two people through the elevator room monitoring, and then went to our group's employee database to compare, found that our database does not have these two people, I even doubted whether these two are temporary workers, so the information is not entered into the system, for this reason also specifically asked the management of various departments, the management and down Ask the person in charge of each post, the final answer is that they have not seen these two people, these two people, it is clear that they are mixed in."

Trenton's face was twisted and his teeth gritted, "So, those two people, they were sent in on purpose to get this out in front of Mr. Miller and get Mr. Miller to investigate me."

The assistant lowered his head, "I think so too, and besides this reason, there is no other reason to explain that these two are not our employees, but suddenly appeared in our group, and also so coincidentally talked about that incident in front of Mr. Miller, this is obviously someone deliberately screwed us, chairman, do you think it could be our rival company? During this period of time, we have been grabbing business with several companies a bit too much, and those companies have long looked at us unfavorably, so it is not surprising that they would do so."

Faced with the assistant's speculation, Trenton shook his head, full of gloom, "It's not them."

"No?" A wave of amazement surfaced on the assistant's gloomy face, "Chairman, why did you say it wasn't them?"

"The mine collapse thing, in fact, back in the year is not a big deal, because I ordered a timely blockade, so not many people know, even our the Trident Group many senior do not know this thing, let alone the companies, plus this thing after so many years, in these years, I also in secret deal with then know this thing Some people, so now, the whole the Trident Group, in addition to you and I, only the planning department of Mr. Foster know, Mr. Foster although I do not obey, but also absolutely will not say this thing out, after all, this matter is not only about me Trenton itself, but also the Trident Group, Mr. Foster although bent on putting me out of business, Mr. Foster is not only the Trident Group, but also the Trident Group. Although Mr. Foster is bent on pulling me down, but also do not want the Trident Group to slip up, otherwise he took over a faltering the Trident Group is not much sense, otherwise he would have said this thing out."

"Then in that case, those few companies, indeed, have no access to know about this matter." The assistant rubbed his chin to analyze.

Trenton narrowed his eyes, which were already much smaller than in the past, and said in a deep voice: "If I'm not mistaken, this matter, was arranged by Jared."

"Mr. Farrell?" The assistant was stunned, then surprised, "Mr. Farrell knows about this?"

"This matter, Jared initially did not know, is that I have to deal with a evidence, under the hands of the manpower is not enough, borrowed some manpower from him, you know, at that time, Makenna has enlisted him, although Makenna became a vegetable, but he has always had Makenna in his heart, so these years, is also considered to shelter me The Gardner family and the Trident Group, heard that I wanted manpower, did not consider it directly lent me, although I borrowed manpower, did not tell him what I want to do, but he will certainly ask afterwards, so he will know this matter, is not surprising."

"So that's it." The assistant nodded in a dazed manner.

Trenton's fists squeezed even harder, "He's exposing this to Mr. Miller now to get back at me."

The assistant looked at him, "Just for today you also bought an account to follow the rumors about Amber?"

"Hmph, other than that thing?" Trenton grunted.

The assistant pushed his glasses, "It is also possible that it is about Miss Makenna? You and the Farrell Family and Mr. Farrell itself, there is no deep hatred, the biggest hatred is only Miss Makenna found someone to hypnotize him and impersonate his real lover back then, and you are Miss Makenna's adoptive father, now Miss Makenna has died, he can not find the object of revenge, so he can only put He can only vent his anger on you ....."

"No way." Trenton is very sure to shake his head, "Jared is vengeful yes, this matter will indeed make him to Makenna's hatred, all transferred to me the Gardner family, so that the Gardner family on me to start, but if he wants to start, should have already started, will not So long, there is no action for our the Gardner family, usually see the face, but also just treat me as air, without the slightest intention to

retaliate against me, this point, really make me think, so this time to strike, should not be for Makenna and retaliation against me, only for Amber."

"But no matter what Mr. Farrell is really after, because of Miss Makenna, there is also hatred between you and him, and even if he doesn't do it to us now, he surely will later, now it's just something brewing." The assistant rubbed his chin and said.

Trenton some worried sigh, "you are right, although I do not know his ability to deal with us still need to brew what, but we also need to be on guard at all times, lest when it comes to cope with the urgent trouble, of course, now the first priority, or to solve the matter at hand, Mr. Miller to investigate the collapse of the mine back then this thing, we Mr. Miller to investigate the collapse of the mine, we can not stop, although he will not let him find out something decisive, but will also find out something to bring us trouble, and this trouble, it needs money to solve, you go to Mr. Foster, discuss with him about the transfer of funds, for the Trident Group, he will not disagree."

"Yes." The assistant nodded and turned to leave.

After he left, Trenton was the only one left in the office.

Trenton looked at the empty office, for the first time feel this usually makes him proud, proud of himself, and give him the pleasure of pointing out the office, seems so lonely and empty.

The conversation with his assistant just now finally made him realize that all along, Jared had not dealt with them, not because Jared remembered that he had a past affair with Makenna and did not intend to retaliate against them.

Rather, it was because, he had something else in mind that he never got around to it.

As men, I'm afraid no one can release their emotions and memories, manipulated by others with external influences.

Especially for a proud man like Jared, it can be a lifelong shame to be counted out so easily.

Jared will spare Makenna, spare them the Gardner family is strange.

Makenna now does not know whether it is dead or alive, the corpse he later learned, is not Makenna, perhaps Makenna may still be alive, but not necessarily come back.

Makenna does not come back, Jared's anger, naturally, must all come at them the Gardner family, not now, later will certainly strike, for Amber, Jared will not let the Gardner family, will help Amber against them the Gardner family.

If facing Amber alone, he Trenton can confidently say, absolutely not afraid, a little girl just, how big a deal can become?

He is too old to handle it?

But then add Jared, he has no way, not to mention two people combined, alone against Jared alone, he can not win.

**Chapter 1086 Connor's Counterattack**

So, his future with the Gardner family and the Trident Group is already predictable.

In fact, he is not afraid to die, after all, with this disease, the possibility of finding a kidney is too low.

The final result that awaits him is also a dead end.

He won't live for two years.

He was just worried about what would happen to his wife and Makayla after his death.

Now he can barely resist Jared and Amber, but once he's gone, then there's really no one to protect them from mother and daughter.

For his wife, he owes something, but for his daughter, he has to owe too much.

Twenty years ago, the moment Makayla first came into his wife's womb, he swore that he would protect her well, whether she was his son or daughter.

But after the birth of his daughter, he broke his promise, resulting in her being stolen and thrown into the river by that bastard Hugo.

Although he does not know how Makayla eventually survived, he still cannot forgive Hugo for his actions, nor can he forgive himself for not protecting his daughter back then.

Now that his daughter is finally back, he wants to make up for her, but in the end, he fails to do so, involving her in the feud between the Reed Family and the Gardner family, and living a life of fear.

All of this is because he, as a father, is sorry for her.

Trenton hammered his chest in self-recrimination.

Subsequently, his old eyes burst out with a hint of determined essence.

No matter what happens to the Gardner family in the end, he has to make arrangements for his wife and daughter before that day comes.

At the very least, not leaving his wife and daughter in the hands of Amber and Jared.

If there is anything, he bears it alone!

On the other hand, Connor, who was also dealt with by Jared, was also in trouble at this moment.

He likes to listen to opera and usually stays in the hotel, so his only entertainment is watching theater movies from the past in the audio-visual room.

Just as he was watching the drama, Mr. Oller hurriedly came in, "Boss!"

Connor opened his eyes, and his face was grim.

He turned his head to Mr. Oller, his eyes shady, "I told you last time that you are not allowed to barge in while I am listening to a play, and this is the second time you have committed it."

Mr. Oller knew that his actions had angered the person in front of him and hurriedly bowed his head in fear, "Sorry boss, it's really something big this time."



"What's the big deal?" Connor asked unhurriedly as he took the cane aside.

Apparently, he didn't take the big deal from Mr. Oller's mouth to heart.

When Mr. Oller saw this, he was even more anxious and said, "Boss, our goods at the Capital were intercepted at customs."

Hearing these words, Connor, who was wiping his cane, moved his hand, then his face snapped to one side and stared at Mr. Oller, "What did you say? Our goods have been intercepted?"

"Yes." Mr. Oller nodded repeatedly, "Just half an hour ago, I received a call from our people stationed over at customs, saying that a group of people had suddenly appeared and intercepted our shipment."

"Half an hour ago ....." The gentle blandness on Connor's face could not be maintained at all this time, and became distorted.

Perhaps, this is what he really is.

"Who did it?" Connor gripped the dragon head on his cane with a deadly grip and asked with an incomparably chilly voice, "I'll throw that man into the sea and feed him to the fish, even he dares to rob my goods, I think he doesn't want to live anymore!"

The assistant shook his head, "I don't know who intercepted it, according to our people at customs, we went to pick up the goods before a group of people arrived, and that group of people with documents from the relevant departments, the goods pulled away from customs openly, not by illegal means, and our people said that the seal of those documents, are the official seal of the relevant departments, and did not forge, so I guess the people who intercepted our goods must not be simple. So I guess that the person who intercepted our goods is certainly not simple."

"Of course it's not simple." Connor full of grimace, "If that person can have so simple, can get which department's stamped documents to grab the goods openly and honestly? I do not believe that the customs side does not know that the goods are my the Stockert family, but the customs and the relevant departments over there know, but dare to give intercepted goods to the people pick up documents, can only show that the person has a strong background, and has a very good relationship with the above."

"Then who could it be? I don't remember that we have sinned against such a character?" Mr. Oller frowned in puzzlement.

They are rampant, but they are not brainless.

Like this big man, they usually do not actively provoke.

That's why he wondered why such a character would want to deal with them.

"You forget, of course we've offended people like that, hasn't Jared?" Connor narrowed his eyes and sneered.

Mr. Oller's mouth snapped open, "Sorry boss, I forgot about this guy."

"It's not your fault, after all, none of us thought that Jared would do such a thing." Connor face is still grim, "really unexpected ah, always is I robbed other people's things part, no one dares to rob my things part, this is the first time, my things were robbed, I still can not find the door, more can not directly clean up that person, so this kind of bitterness can not say, have anger can not spill the feeling, is actually so hard to bear? "

Although he said self-deprecating words, but his face can not see the slightest self-deprecating meaning. Apparently, he was also just flirting.

"Boss, if it's really Jared's doing, then this batch of goods we ....." Mr. Oller looked at the scarlet-eyed Connor and asked cautiously.

Connor raised his hand, "Do not think too much, the goods are not going to get back, Jared can easily get back what he wants under our hands, but our things in his hands, it will be almost impossible to get back, we are not as strong as his capital, we can just go to him and warn him to return the things. "

"But that batch of goods is very important, we spent a lot of money with foreign suppliers from the year before the order, and now it is easy to deliver, but this incident, the factory side, we can not explain." Mr. Oller's face is full of worry.

Connor raised his eyes and gave him a faint look, "What's the use of talking about this now, it's already happened, and we can't get it back. But compared to Goldstone Co., I Connor is much richer, not even to be able to afford to pay for such things."

Hearing that Connor already had a solution, Mr. Oller became less anxious.

He pushed his glasses and looked at Connor, "Boss, do you think Jared is doing this to get back at us for intercepting Amber's shipment last time? After all, this time Jared intercepted our goods with the same technique."

Connor rubbed the tap on his cane a few times and shook his head slightly, "No, what happened last time, when we went into the hospital, was already his revenge, he's not so bad as to retaliate against us twice for the same thing, so this time it's obviously not revenge for the last time, but it's also for Amber, and don't forget, what happened to Amber today. "

Mr. Oller suddenly realized, "You mean, we buy accounts to follow the rumor?"

Connor does not deny, "In addition to this, there is nothing else, but also a good thing, but also allows us to further understand the importance of Amber to him, of course, I can not take the goods back, does not mean that I am willing to settle for this dumb loss, you contact Jared's people later, ask them if Mr. Farrell has considered Well, whether he wants his mother's relics or not, I'll give him another day, if not, then don't blame me."

He smiled grimly.

## **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

### **Chapter 1087: Regret not leaving evidence**

Admittedly, Jared took his stuff and he was not that capable of getting Jared to relent and give it back.

But he, Connor, has never been the kind of man who likes to eat his words.

Since Jared has a lot of money and power, he can't fight openly, but secretly, he can still trip Jared up and disgust Jared.

Mr. Oller understood Connor's meaning, a hint of excitement appeared on his face, and immediately nodded in response, "Yes boss, I'm on my way."

"Go ahead." Connor waved his hand.

Mr. Oller left at a fast pace.

Connor picked up the remote control and replayed the play he had just paused.

The drama babbled and sang.

Only this time, Connor looked at it again, later did not have the mood at the beginning.

Jared does not yet know that Connor is already tripping himself up, and at the moment he has arrived at the police station with Amber.

After parking the car, Jared was just unbuckling his seat belt and getting ready to get out when his phone rang.

It was Ben who called.

Amber saw it and also let go of the hand that opened the door, "You pick it up first, and then get out of the car afterwards."

"Give me a minute." Jared nodded slightly, then thumbed the screen and put the phone to his ear, "Hello?"

"Mr. Farrell, the Trident Group has succeeded, Mr. Miller has heard the news from our people, out of the Trident Group, immediately went to the Bureau of Mineral Resources over there, to check the mine collapse of the year the file went." On the phone, came Ben's obviously excited voice.

Jared hummed, "I know."

"Unfortunately, back then, Trenton handled the matter too cleanly, the decisive evidence is no longer available, otherwise he absolutely can not escape the fate of being shot, and now can only let him land of a large amount of reparations retribution, it is really quite ironic." Ben sighed regretfully.

Jared pursed his lips, then looked at Amber, "This matter, I am also responsible, when Trenton handled some evidence, but also specifically asked me to borrow some manpower, so I know this matter, if I can stop Trenton handling evidence, or secretly get the evidence first, now Trenton would not be so lucky."

Looking at the man's somewhat self-condemned look, Amber patted his hand and smiled, "What are you ashamed of, back then you were hypnotized and bent on feeling that you loved Makenna, Trenton as Makenna's father, it's normal that you would help him, only I didn't expect that you would actually help him in such matters. "

"I didn't know Trenton was looking for me to lend someone to handle this kind of evidence, if I did, I wouldn't have lent him someone, I wouldn't have been so unprincipled even though I was sheltering him at that time because of Makenna, it was fifteen lives." Jared wrinkled his brow and said.

Although he does not take human life seriously and does not care about the lives of others.

However, he will not be like Trenton as a straw man, dead people not only do not stop, but also specifically conceal, destroy evidence.

"What? Fifteen lives?" Hearing the number provided by the man, Amber's entire body couldn't believe it and sucked in a breath of cold air.

Jared nodded, "That's right, fifteen, I was shocked when I found out. When Trenton asked me to borrow someone, I didn't know what he wanted to do, and I didn't bother to ask, so I lent him the person. When my people came back later, that's when I found out that Trenton had actually done something like that, and that was an oversight on my part. "

Still, if he had known Trenton would do such a thing, he wouldn't have lent anyone.

"It's not your fault." Amber looked at the man and smiled, "After all, no one knows that something like this happened on Trenton's side, and I'm afraid that even if you ask, he won't tell you honestly."

"I'm just sorry that I could have helped you get the decisive thing to take down Trenton, but just missed it." Jared rubbed his temples, his eyes full of regret.

Amber put her hair back, "you do not have to blame yourself, this is fate, no one, can know what will happen in the future, you too, at that time, you did not know that there will be today's situation, so you do not have to feel that it is your fault, this is probably God is not willing to let us so easily crushed Trenton it, although there is no way now will be crushed Trenton crushed, at least he can also let his energy, later when Trenton went in, it will suddenly realize that they are not only still in jail, and also spent a large amount of money, so treat the results, is not better? "

With that, Amber covered her lips and laughed.

Jared looked at her for a moment and rubbed her head, "You're right about that too."

"Well, hurry up and return Ben's call before Ben has to wait." Amber lifted her chin and gestured for Jared to look at his phone.

The call with Ben continued, Jared put the phone back to his ear, "Trenton side, you pay a little more attention, try to secretly help Mr. Miller, if Mr. Miller investigation ideas are not right, let someone correct it, this time, I want Trenton to bleed. "

Said, a cold glint in his eyes.

Ben nodded in response, "Okay Mr. Farrell, in addition, Connor side is also going very well, the goods have all been intercepted, are foreign high custom good goods, Connor still quite willing."

"That shipment, it was the one he intended to use to open up the Country J market, so of course he had to get a good batch, but now the shipment is ours." Jared said, his thin lips slightly hooked up.

Ben scratched his head, "But Mr. Farrell, we the Farrell Group does not do the processing of goods this piece, that batch of goods we take also useless ah."

"Send it to Goldstone Co." Jared decided in one breath where the goods would go.

Amber didn't think there was anything about herself in this, and looked up in surprise, "Send it to Goldstone Co. for what?"

"Isn't that the cargo processing piece that Goldstone Co. does?" Jared turned his head to look at her.

Amber funny, "is goods processing, but do are heavy industry parts processing, and not in the conventional sense of goods processing, I previously understood the Su Group, Su Group's main industry is electrical engine processing, so I can probably guess, you cut off the batch of goods, should be the engine bearings, either is the chip, I even take these also Processing can not ah."

"The batch of processing machines you ordered from Country K can be slightly modified for engine processing and assembly, so you can try with this batch first. If the engine processing is successful in the end, Goldstone Co. can also start a new business, which is also good for the development of Goldstone Co. " Jared said.

Amber froze, "It's still possible?"

On the phone, Ben chimed in, "Miss Reed, it's true what Mr. Farrell said, that large batch of machining machines you ordered can indeed be modified to process something as delicate as an engine."

Now Ben also said so, Amber's heart beat faster up, some intention, just hesitate to make a final decision.

After all, reform is not a trivial matter and she could not afford to make a rash decision.

Seeing Amber's hesitation and hesitation, Jared took her hand and put it to his lips and kissed it, "Don't be torn, it's just a try, in addition to the goods are robbed from Connor, it's also the compensation for his last robbery of your goods, it's not costly, it's not a loss to try, and this kind of opportunity is rare, it's hard to miss a second time, so There is no harm in trying."

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1088 You actually cheated**

Jared was persuaded a second time, and Amber felt she was doing him a disservice by continuing to hesitate.

And what he said is that there are some opportunities that are difficult to encounter a second time if you miss them, and it is possible that you will not encounter them again in this life.

Then seizing the opportunity is naturally what she should do.

The second is that the shipment, which Jared grabbed from Connor, she took to experiment with, even if it ended up failing and Goldstone Co. was unable to perform the engine modification component, there really wouldn't be any loss.

After all, she didn't spend a penny on the raw materials.

I believe that those in the company's senior management heard it, will not hold an opposing view.

Thinking of this, Amber no longer hesitated in her heart and nodded her head in agreement, "Okay then, I'll give it a try then, thank you."

"You're welcome, I know you've always wanted to become strong quickly and I'm looking forward to you becoming strong quickly so you won't have any mental pressure, so when you get the chance, I'd like you to be bold and not feel any fear because I'll always have your back." Jared looked into Amber's eyes encouragingly.

Amber's face burned slightly, "Ben is still on the other side of the phone, and you're not afraid of him laughing at us when you say that."

Ben on the other end of the phone was instantly jolted and said back, "Miss Reed, this is not a joke, how can I laugh at you guys?"

"Listen, he said he wouldn't dare." Jared pointed to his phone, "So we say ours and worry about what he's doing?"

"Exactly." Ben nodded his head repeatedly.

Amber covered her lips and snorted out a laugh, "Okay, no more, you send that shipment to Goldstone Co. downstairs, I'll have Sheila arrange for someone to wait downstairs at Goldstone Co. and put the goods in the warehouse in the parking lot, and when we meet tomorrow, I'll discuss the use of that shipment with the shareholders of the company. "

"Heard that?" Jared dropped his eyes to the phone screen.

That's clearly what Ben was asking.

Ben pushed his glasses in a serious way, "Don't worry Mr. Farrell, I have a good ear."

So you don't have to deliberately ask me that.

"Now that you've heard it, go and do it." Jared lightly opened his thin lips and spat out a faint sentence.

The implication is that you can go now.

Ben couldn't wait.

The moment the words fell from Jared's lips, a quick Mr. Farrell goodbye was said and the phone was hung up.

This is still the first time Jared was subordinate initiative to hang up the phone, a time can not help but be stunned.

The subsequent reaction is a handsome face pitch black.

"How dare he hang up on me without permission!" Jared gripped the phone tightly and looked at Amber with a few moments of disbelief clearly in his eyes.

Amber was amused by his appearance and patted him on the shoulder, "Well, don't be angry, it's not what you said yourself, let Ben do the job, so it's okay for Ben to do so, you should instead feel lucky to have such an obedient and good employee who said to do it."

Jared grunted, "Don't think I don't know you're excusing him and don't want me to count him out."

Amber spat out her tongue and stopped talking.

Jared let go of the phone, "Forget it, for your sake, let's bypass Ben's behavior this time and let him thank you personally some other time."

"Okay, I'll be waiting then." Amber smiled and responded, but in her heart, she didn't take the man's words seriously.

Just a casual remark, where is the need to personally thank?

"I'll call Sheila and have her arrange a pickup." Amber also took out her own phone.

Jared nodded slightly, "Hit it."

Amber smiled at him and then dialed Sheila's number.

Jared stared at her sideways for the duration of Amber's will call.

The eyes, not to mention how hot.

Even if Amber wants to ignore it, she can't ignore it.

No way, the man's gaze, as if like a wolf on its prey.

Yes, she is the prey.

So how could she ignore such a look?

Amber resisted the urge to beat up the man and the urge to turn around and glare at him, and explained the matter to Sheila on the other end of the phone.

After the explanation, she put down her phone and took a deep breath, then only this time she turned her head and bulged her two big eyes and glared at the man, wanting to use her fiercest look to teach the man a lesson and let him know that he had been looking at her like this and also making her not very comfortable.

However, she thinks she is very fierce at the moment, fell in the eyes of Jared, but not the slightest deterrent, but rather milk fierce fierce, very cute.

Jared couldn't resist and grabbed the woman's wrist directly, pulled her forcibly from the passenger side, and held her in his arms and kissed her.

Amber froze, her eyes widened, only the fierceness in her eyes was gone, and in its place, a confused look.

She seems to be, again, pulled over by a man for a forced kiss?

No, not as if, but this is it!

The subtle touch on her lips brought Amber back from her daze and slapped the man's back in anger and annoyance, trying to get him to let her go.

But how can a man be willing to let go of her?

Before on the road, there was no kissing.

Now it's so easy for him to catch a chance for his own benefit again, he won't let go of her if he doesn't kiss her too much.

With that thought, Jared wrapped his arms around Amber's waist and tightened them even more.

Amber had room to struggle and slap him at first, but now when his arms tighten, her body fits closer to his, making it impossible for her to struggle.

This bad man!

Amber didn't roll her eyes, then slowly stopped struggling and returned the kiss.

The man sensed that she had been conquered by himself, a trace of complacency flashed in his eyes, and the wariness in his heart gradually eased, and his arms, which were tightly wrapped around her waist, gradually relaxed their strength.

Amber naturally sensed the change in the man and had a brilliant flash in her eyes.

It is now.

Amber's eyes narrowed sharply, then pushed the man away as she braced herself against his shoulders.

The moment the man was pushed away, his entire body froze, blinked his eyes, and just stared blankly at Amber who was organizing her grooming.

He ..... I can't believe it was pushed away!

Jared was filled with disbelief.

However, it is useless to believe, the truth is the truth, he was indeed pushed away by the woman.

Jared's eyelids dropped and he put away the dullness in his eyes and returned to his usual appearance, looking at the woman with sly eyes.

The woman was a little weak from his look, the action of finishing her hair stopped, her eyes fluttered and she asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"You cheated." Jared pursed his lips and spat out three words.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched, "What kind of trick did I pull?"

"You just deliberately responded to me in order to lower my guard, and then took the opportunity to push me away." Speaking of which, Jared looked at her with a more sultry gaze, "I didn't know before that you were actually a dark one there as well."

Yes, when he suddenly kissed her in the past, she did not struggle?



And only at night when doing that, only a token struggle twice, and then respond to him.

In normal words, especially outside, she would only struggle and not respond.

Just now he actually overlooked this point, and then let her treacherous plan succeeded.

"I never thought that you had such a cunning side!" Jared looked at her, his eyes sultry to the core.

Amber proudly made a face at him and said wryly, "After being raided by you so many times, the fool has learned to be smart, so you can't blame me for doing so, who let you kiss me suddenly again?"

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1089 - Alice's recent history**

"You're so cute that I couldn't resist for a moment." Jared said as he wiped his thumb across his lips.

Amber gave him a blank look, "You don't hold back several times a day, is that the reason?"

"No?" Jared tilted his head slightly and gave the woman a small smile.

That smile, looks bad and evil.

If such a smile is made by ordinary men, it is estimated that it will look a little greasy.

But here in Jared, not only is there no hint of greasy feeling, but it makes people's hearts beat faster and their faces burn.

Demon!

Who says only women can be so seductive.

Men would be equally good, right?

"Stop laughing like that and stop your face!" Amber said to the man as she covered her face with her hands.

The man raised an eyebrow, "Why can't you smile?"

"What do you care why, just do what you're told anyway, and hurry up." Amber urged.

Jared naturally couldn't see her half disappointed, so when she urged him, he immediately complied.

"Fine, fine, I won't laugh anymore, take your hand off, wouldn't it be hard to cover yourself to breathe?" While putting away the smile on his face, the man reached out and grabbed Amber's wrist, taking her hand off her face.

The moment he took it off, Jared was stunned, "Why is your face so red?"

"None of your business." Amber grunted, opened the door and got down, heading for the police station.

Ahhhhh, it's a shame to be made red by male sex.

If only the bad man knew that the reason he blushed was because he was nymphomaniacal about him.

He's probably so pleased with himself that his tail is up in the air.

So, she must never let him know why he is blushing.

Jared was stunned for a moment when he saw Amber getting out of the car and speeding towards the police station as if someone was chasing her behind her.

But soon he knew the reason why she was like that.

She was covering her face suddenly after he laughed.

When he took down her hand covering her face and saw it, she was red-faced with shame and anger.

And before he laughed, she was behaving very normally, and did not blush in the slightest with shame and indignation.

In other words, it was his laugh that made her suddenly blush and leave in shame?

Otherwise, why didn't she answer why he was blushing!

So it must be because of his laugh.

But he usually smiles at her, but I have not seen her like this, so why this smile alone makes her so hmm?

Jared also got out of the car, stood on the side of the car, then bent slightly, looked into the left rearview mirror, and made the previous smile to the left rearview mirror.

Looking at himself in the mirror with a smile on his face, Jared's eyes were still a little confused.

Because he still hasn't figured out what's wrong with his smile, it actually has the effect of making Amber blush with shyness.

Of course, it is also possible that because you are a man, so the feeling aspect is different from that of a woman.

The same smile, women look with feeling, men may not.

With this in mind, Jared stopped looking in the mirror, stood up straight, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and walked with his long, slender legs towards the police station as well.

Regardless of why Amber reacted the way she did to the smile he just gave her.

But it also made him realize that maybe he could smile at her like this more often in the future and watch her shyness.

Since she will be shy, it means that she actually likes it when he smiles like this.

Then of course he had to satisfy her.

As a man, satisfying your woman, isn't that what you should do?

As if he had mastered some kind of wealth code, the man walked into the police station lobby with his head held high.

Amber could see the man's unconcealed smugness from a long distance.

Although I do not know what the man draws, but looking at the man that way, there is some crying and laughing.

Jared came over to Amber, who asked curiously, "Did something good happen? I see you're so happy."

Happy are floating up.

Jared's thin lips hooked, "Secret, not telling you."

If she told her that she had gotten hold of something that made her show her shy side at any time, she would have to warn him not to treat her that way in the future.

So, he's not going to tell her.

"Secret?" Hearing the man's answer, Amber first froze, then her eyes were filled with disbelief, "You actually learned to sell this set of secrets now, you really won't tell me?"

"Can't tell you." Jared lifted his chin slightly, his attitude firm.

Amber grunted, "Don't tell forget it, I don't want to know yet."

After saying that, she pretended to be unhappy and looked away, waiting for the man to coax and then tell her the secret.

After all, this kind of thing is almost always tried and true.

This time, however, Amber's plans fell through.

Jared didn't cajole her, telling her what she meant, seeing as how she'd kept her head away from her for half a day without any movement.

Seeing this, Amber which can not understand the man is clearly does not want to tell her, and attitude is really very determined ah.

Although I know that even so, I should not be angry, after all, Jared has the right not to tell himself.

But she saw that he really wasn't going to tell, and she was still a little uncomfortable in her heart.

This is probably just spoiled by him, right?

In the past, he would hardly hide anything she wanted to know from her in this way and would tell her.

Now that she is not told, she can't stand it anymore.

What is this if not spoiled and pretentious?

Thinking about it, Amber took a breath, rubbed her face, and hurried to get her mind back to normal, it can't be that way.

Otherwise you are going to become a no-nonsense woman yourself.

Amber couldn't help but shiver at the thought that she would become a no-nonsense woman.

It's terrible, you must not become that kind of woman, that kind of woman has always been crazy, as soon as you do not get the results you want, it is easy to storm away.

It is better for her to be a rational and calm woman with her sanity online at all times.

Such women, even if they do not get what they want, they will not lose their temper to make people look at the joke.

So from now on, they have to change their temper, not because of the usual pampering indulgence of men, they lose themselves, their character has changed.

Thinking of this, Amber's mind has been completely adjusted, and when she looked at Jared again, there was no longer any dissatisfaction, she just looked at Jared and hummed, "Forget it if you don't say it, wait until you want to say it later."

"Good." Jared didn't know what Amber had been thinking in that moment just now, but could sense that something had changed in her.

If just now she was a little prickly around, this moment has calmed down.

This shows that she is able to do a good job of regulating her emotional control.

As I was thinking about it, a police officer approached with a notebook, "Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell."

He greeted the two with a slight nod.

Amber returned a smile.

Jared didn't respond, not wanting to talk to another man.

Jared's rudeness didn't make the officers angry.

After all, the identity is there, plus it's not a big deal, so the officers don't care at all what Jared's attitude is.

And really, he would have been flattered if Jared had actually greeted him politely.

"Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell, you two please come this way with me, our captain is already waiting for you in his office." The officer made a gesture of invitation.

Amber smiled and nodded, "Yes, please lead the way."

"Miss Reed you're welcome." The officer returned and then walked ahead to lead the way.

Amber and Jared followed behind, holding hands.

On the way, Amber asked some questions about Alice's recent history, and the officers all answered.

When she heard that Alice had been locked up in detention for so many days, and that her mental state had turned bad, Amber not only did not feel the least bit soft, but also felt that she deserved it.

In her opinion, Alice deserved it.

**Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

## Chapter 1090 Never forgive

When she first snatched her gown and destroyed it outright, Alice wouldn't have imagined how bad her mental state would be.

Now, then, she naturally does not feel the slightest bit of weakness or sympathy for Alice's deteriorating mental state.

It's just a payback for a payback.

"It's inside." The officer took Amber and Jared to the office door and turned to leave.

Amber and Jared looked at each other, and finally Jared raised his hand and knocked on the door.

A voice soon came from the door, "Please come in."

Amber and Jared walk in.

The person in the door is currently sitting behind a desk, busy, heard footsteps and looked up.

When he saw Amber and Jared, he put down the file in his hand and stood up with a smile, walked around the desk and greeted them with a hand, "So it's Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed, you're here."

Jared reached out and shook the captain's hand in response.

Then, the captain extended his hand to Amber again, wanting to shake hands with Amber to say hello.

How could Jared allow another man to touch his lover, even if it was just a polite greeting?

So Jared wrinkled his brow and shook the captain's hand once again, with that look in his eyes, not to mention how disgusted he was.

When the captain's hand was once again held by Jared, the whole man froze, subconsciously thinking it was Jared who had spared him so much that he actually wanted to shake his hand twice.

It seems that he, the captain, has won the heart of the richest man.

So if you offer sponsorship or something, will the richest man also agree?

When the captain was thinking about drawing up a sponsorship list for the police department, he suddenly heard a poof of laughter.

The captain looked back and found it was Amber covering her lips and laughing.

Laughing, and looking at the hands she and Jared were holding together.

A flash of fire in the captain's head, suddenly understood what, looking up at Jared.

Only to see Jared's handsome face pitch-black, his gaze sunken on himself, his eyes not only a look of dislike, but also a look of warning.

Then the captain immediately understood that the richest man did not appreciate himself, and he did not have the richest man's heart.

Otherwise, this richest man, would not take a disgusted look at him.

As for the warning that follows.

The captain used to be a detective in the criminal investigation department, so he can also read minds and eyes.

The richest man was halfway to Miss Reed when his hand was extended to shake his own hand again, and the warning look came after this.

In other words, the richest man, was unhappy with his move to try to shake Miss Reed's hand.

As for why you are not satisfied?

Oh, it comes down to a man's possessiveness over a woman.

A man who loves a woman very much will not allow any man to touch his woman, even if it's just a polite handshake.

That's why the richest man, who intercepted himself halfway trying to shake Miss Reed's hand, and stared at himself with a warning look, in order to warn himself not to touch his Jared's woman.

After thinking through these, the captain's old face reddened, and the whole person was suddenly embarrassed and embarrassed.

The embarrassing thing is that one is just polite shaking hands and greeting, nothing else, but this richest man is taken as having thoughts about his woman, which is really speechless.

The embarrassment is that they just made a fool of themselves and thought that the richest man shook his hand for the second time, thinking that they were great servants of the people, so the richest man was moved to, and for this reason also wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to pull a sponsorship to come.

Fortunately, they did not directly say such words as pulling sponsorship at the time, otherwise they were rejected, shame on them.

Looking at the captain's reluctant expression, Amber probably knew what happened to this captain, hurriedly put away the smile on his face, embarrassed to nod to him, "Sorry Captain Hughes, my lover he sees me a little too much, so do a little too much, please do not forgive me."

While saying that, while holding Jared's arm and pulling, indicating him to hurry up and let go.

Jared finally gave the captain a cold stare, listened to Amber and dutifully let go of his hand.

Captain Hughes looked at his own Jared malicious force to grip the pain of the red hand, a bitter laugh in the heart, but the face also pretend to look like nothing, pretend to be calm hand back, into the pants pocket, forced a smile, politely returned: "No no, on the contrary, see Mr. Farrell to Miss I am happy for Miss Reed to have such a good man."

Do I need you to say whether I am a good man or not?

Jared raised his eyes and glanced at Captain Hughes with contempt, holding such meaning in his eyes.

Captain Hughes saw it and the corners of his mouth twitched.

I really did not expect that the legendary cold-faced king of the mall in the outside world was actually such a character.

Amber naturally also took Jared's disdainful glance at Captain Hughes, and the whole thing gave him a bit of a headache.

"Come on, what are you doing?" Amber glared at the man without good grace, then yanked the man's arm back and pulled the man behind himself, facing Captain Hughes himself.

Lest the men face Captain Hughes, and a little later to do something about Captain Hughes.

Honestly, after seeing Amber pull Jared away, Captain Hughes heart is also a big sigh of relief.

Finally I can not have to face this kind of shady people.

Thinking, Captain Hughes breathed a sigh of relief, finally regained the usual business-like police captain's serious appearance, looked at Amber and spoke, "Miss Reed, since you are here, then we will not delay, let's get right to business."

"Okay." Amber nodded gently.

Captain Hughes made an inviting gesture to the two men and took them to the side to sit down at the heels of the sofa.

After Amber and Jared were seated and tea was poured for them, they continued, "Miss Reed, it's been so many days since your dresses were destroyed, how have you been negotiating with the suspect's family? Are you choosing to understand?"

"Do you think we'll choose to understand?" Amber hadn't spoken yet, while Jared beside her snapped, his voice icy with a hint of sarcasm.

Captain Hughes understand his meaning, take off the police cap on his head to the side and smiled, "Of course, I also know that the two of you will not choose to understand, but the questioning process should go a little, my side to do real-time records."

Said, he pointed to his police uniform left breast pocket held in the recorder.

As he said, he guessed from the beginning that these two would not choose to understand.

If they were to understand, they would have done so as early as the first day the suspect's family came to them, and they would not have waited until now.

The second is that the identity of these two people are there, rich and powerful, far beyond the suspect family, there is less need for any compensation apology, and will not be afraid of the suspect family will retaliate, so it is natural to be more understanding.

"We understand." Looking at the recorder in Captain Hughes' pocket, Amber smiles understandingly, "My thoughts are the same as my love says, we don't choose to understand."

Captain Hughes flipped open his notebook and pulled out his pen again, recording the conversation one by one.

It is also stipulated that it is not only necessary to record on the recorder, but also on paper.

While writing, he added: "I understand what you two mean, but I still have to ask for the suspect side, there is no room for negotiation?"

Amber and Jared are non-committal.